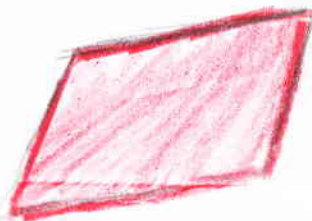




The Transformation Treasure

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Illustrated by Tyler Guy

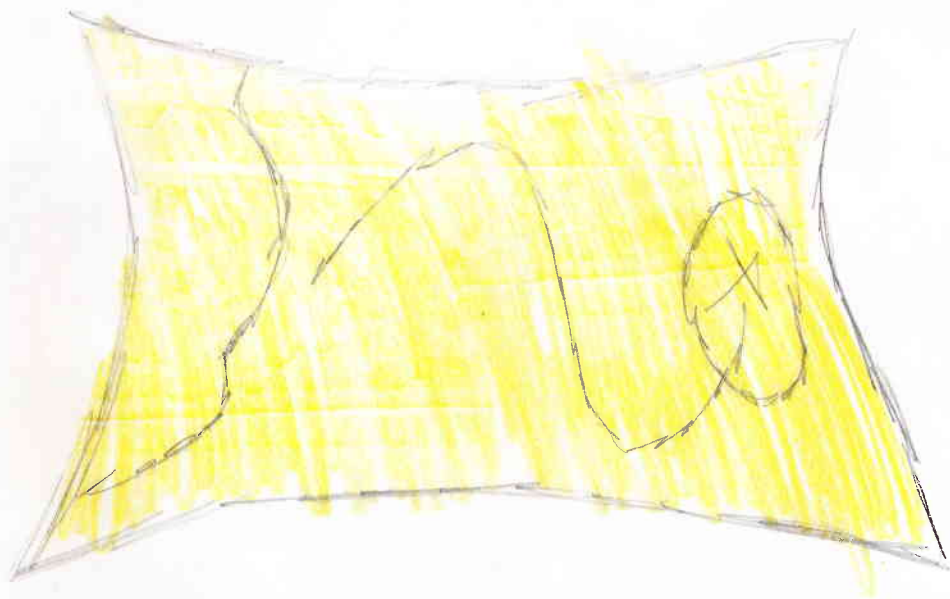




Dangerfell is a small quiet fishing village, just like you would expect to find on the coast. Like all small villages, it has legends and tales that the villagers discuss among themselves. And the old tell these stories to the eager young children.

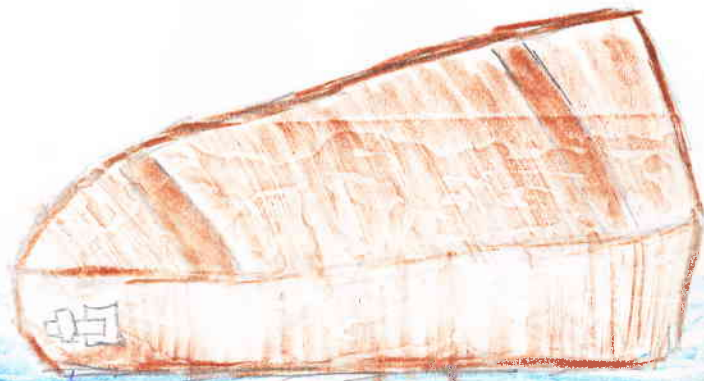
Poly Gon is one of the children. Her grandfather tells her favorite tale, the mystic and legendary tale of the Transformation Treasure. She listens to this story under the 3-sided triangular roof of the village inn. The story goes that a treasure of great value is on a small island that rumors say is somewhere on the coast not far from their village. The tale also tells that one must follow the three triangles in order from least to greatest to reach the dungeon where the treasure lies.

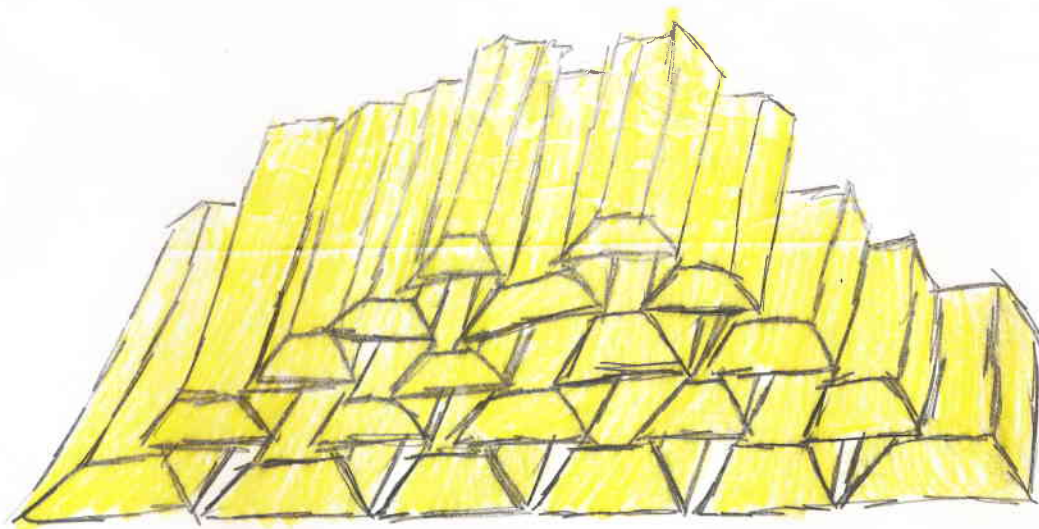




As Poly grows older the tales that she was told in her childhood blend together but the tales of the Transformation Treasure remains clear in her mind. One day, six days before her 15th birthday Poly's grandfather comes to her room and gives her a small map of the coast and tells her, "This map was my grandfather's before it was mine. Neither of us used this map and now it is yours. If one day you are in need, follow it." And with that he walked from her room.

Poly kept the map but did not give it much thought; the days of those stories were behind her. Until one day she was forced to use the stories and the map... A couple of weeks after Poly's grandfather had given her the map, her father did not return from fishing. Poly and her mother began to worry where he was and they waited two days for his return, but he did not come. Instead his boat drifted in to the harbor with nothing but a note onboard.

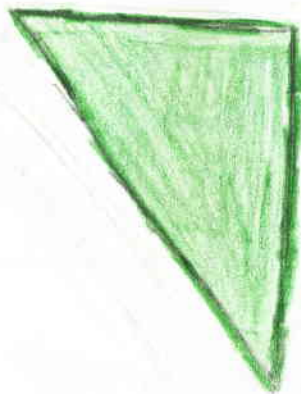
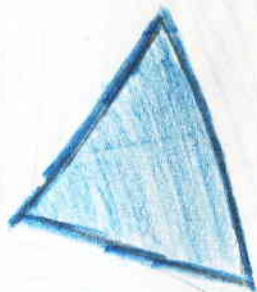




The note went like this: "He is taken by the pirates and will not be returned unless in seven day there are 20 one pound gold bars to pay for his return." The villagers were in dismay, 20 pounds of gold was a kingly sum. The village would never even be able to get one pound of gold in 7 days. Poly's mother wept thinking her husband would die in seven days. But Poly knew what she must do. She went to her room and retrieved the map and some food. Then quietly she made her way to her father's boat and sailed from the harbor and toward the Transformation Treasure.

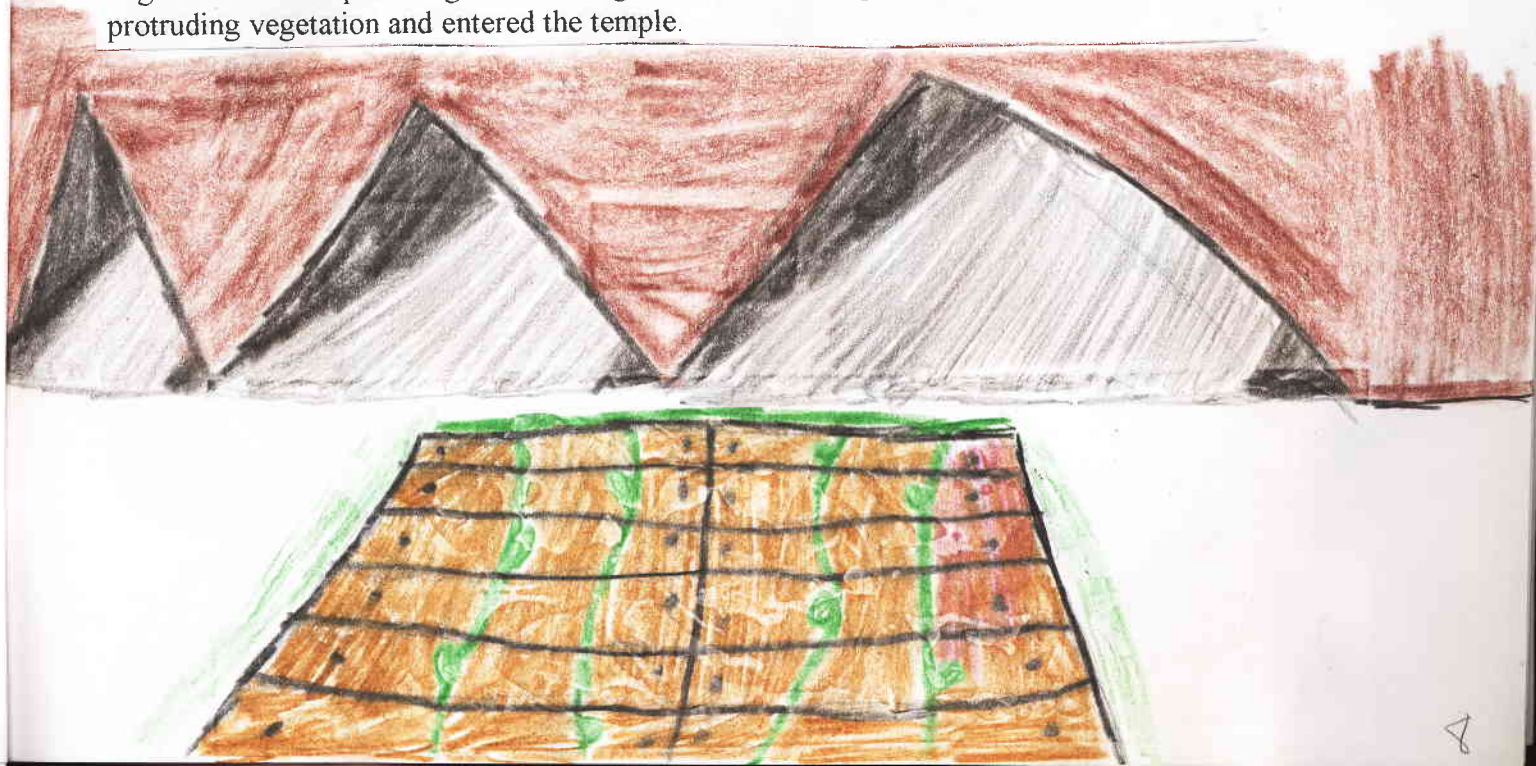
Poly followed the map her grandfather had given her until she came to a small island. There she anchored the boat and went ashore. There was a trail leading into the island. She began to follow it and soon came to a point where the path split in 3 ways. The paths were each marked with a triangle. Poly remembered "follow the three triangles in order from least to greatest."

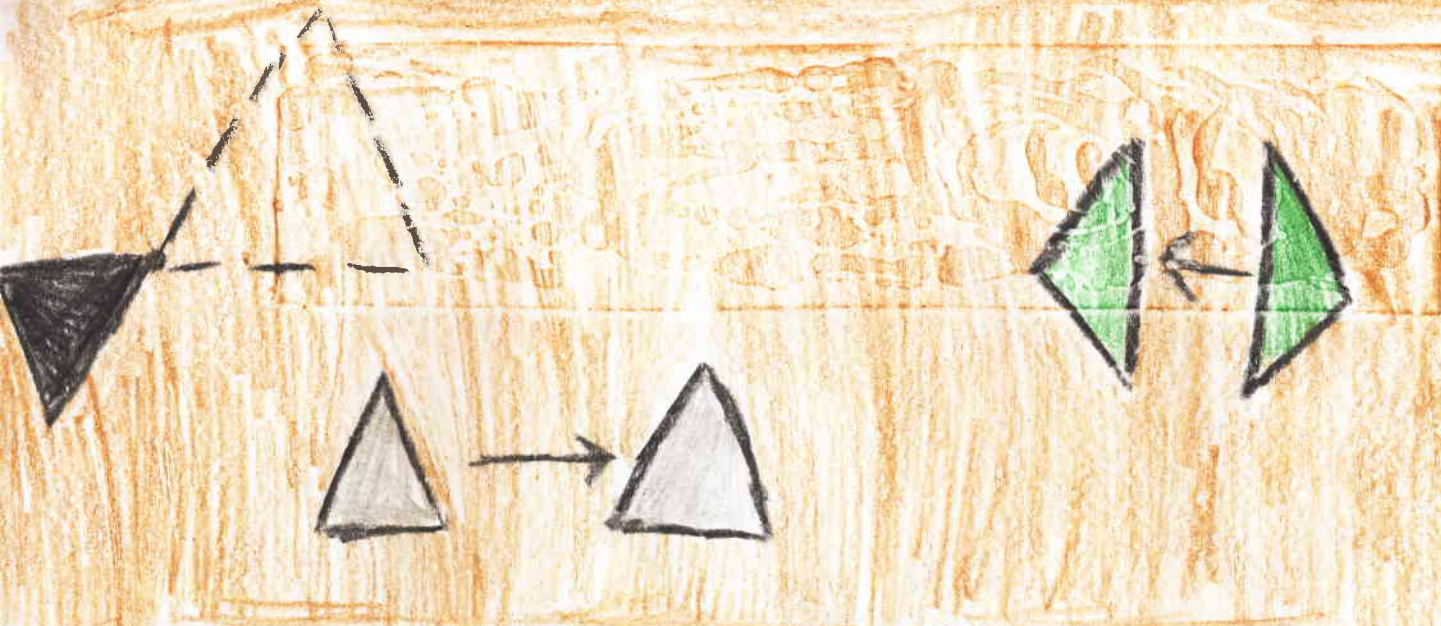




Poly looked at the triangles - they were all the same size. One had a small angle at the top, it was cute. "I shall call you an acute triangle", said Poly. The second one had a big angle that looked somewhat obese, so she called it an obtuse triangle. The last triangle had a funny angle like someone tried to turn right around but got stopped midway, so she called it a right triangle.

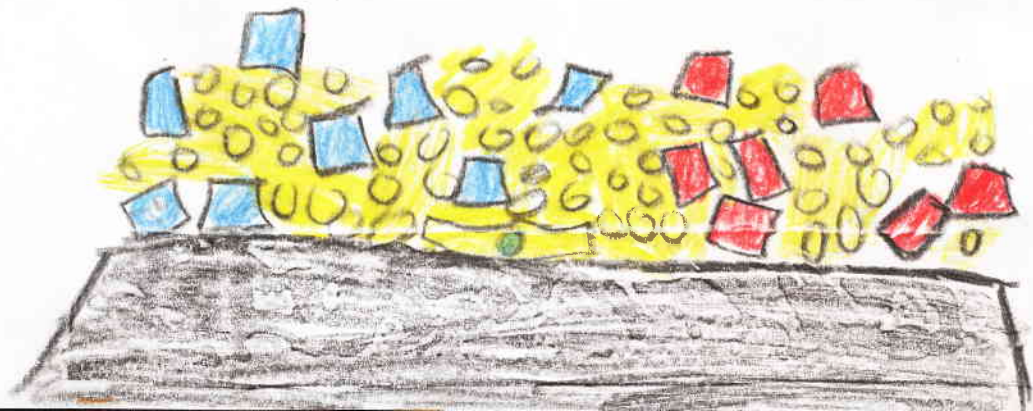
Poly decided that because the acute triangle had the smallest angle she would follow it. A little way down the path she came to another fork with two triangles, a right and an obtuse triangle. Because a right angle is smaller than an obtuse angle, she followed that path. After walking for a long ways, she found herself standing in front of what once may have been a cave but now looked like a temple over grown with vegetation. Heart pounding and thinking of her father, she pushed her way past the protruding vegetation and entered the temple.





Poly found herself standing in a stone room. Her eyes dilated in the dark, their pupils growing bigger; she looked in wonder at the wall opposite her. It had stone shapes hooked into a track on it. She studied them and could see the words "congruent" in the middle of the stone track. Poly looked at the two stone shapes and saw that they were same. Congruent shapes look the same, Poly realized. She had to get the congruent shapes to the center. She slide the first shape, moving it upwards, then rotated it to the right so it would fit in to the center. Poly translated the second shape to the right then up. At that point there was a ridge and Poly was able to flip the shape over it, so now it looked like its reflection, like you would see in a pond. And finally she slid it in to its place. There was a cracking and grinding sound and the door slide back...

The Transformation Treasure in all it golden glory lay before Poly Gon. Poly looked in awe at the heaps of gold, mountains of silver and hills of gems. Awed as she was Poly quickly pulled 20 pounds of gold from the stacks and left the room. When she had her father back there would be plenty of time to come back.





One week later, Poly stood gazing at the Transformation Treasure once more with her father by her side. Poly father whispered "Wow, it will take a year to get all this back." Poly looked up at her newly reclaimed father and said "We have all the time we need."

The End